

HOUSE

4



of
the
SUN

Taamo

HOUSE of the SUN



by Taamo





----- Story 13 -----

A Part-time Job



----- Story 14 -----

Change



----- Story 15 -----

An Unforgettable Day

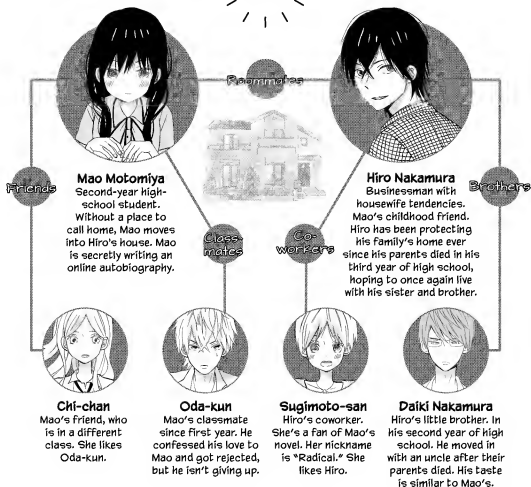


----- Story 16 -----

Summer Festival



CHARACTER



STORY

After her father gets remarried, Mao feels like she no longer has a home and ends up moving in with Hiro, her childhood friend.

Mao falls in love with Hiro, who is kind and takes care of her.

She doesn't want Hiro to take pity on her,
so she decides to move back home.

She meets with her father, but he turns her away.

Mao is confused because she is neither Hiro's family nor his girlfriend.

At that moment, Hiro's brother Daiki appears once again...





Hello, my name is Taamo.

It was summer break,
so I couldn't write Volume
Four, and I felt very lonely.

I missed drawing Mao
in her school uniform
due to it being summer
break in the story.

But lately it's also
been fun to draw her
in street clothes!

I couldn't draw
Mao in a skirt in this
book so I'll have her
wear one for the
title pages and
illustrations.



*I'm just
appealing to
his kindness.*

*I realize
it myself.*



*I just want to
stay by his side
without saying
anything at all.*

*While I do
want to tell him
how I feel...*



I don't support it.



Move over.

...will just sound like an excuse.



Whatever I say...



I can't speak.

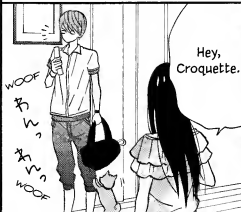


Hurry
up and
come in.

What
are you
doing?



Hey,
Croquette.



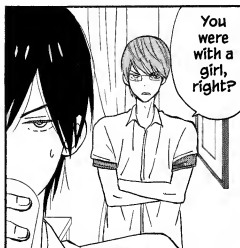
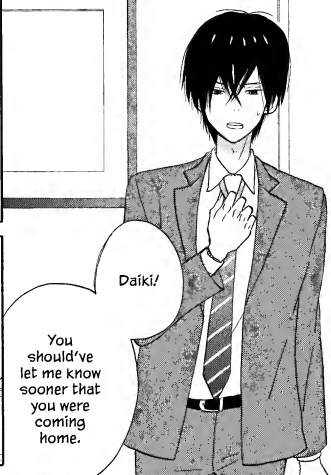
I thought
he was
going to
tell me to
leave.



So this is
Croquette?





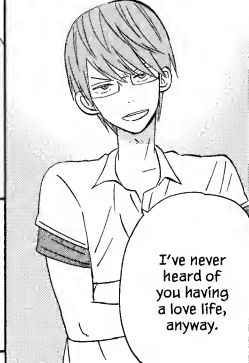




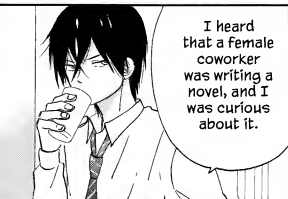
Well, excuse me. And what about you? How's your love life?



Don't lump me in with those other morons, will you?



I've never heard of you having a love life, anyway.



I heard that a female coworker was writing a novel, and I was curious about it.

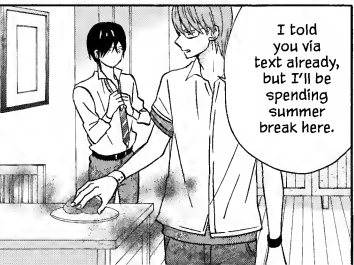


...



It's completely non-existent!

Don't act haughty.

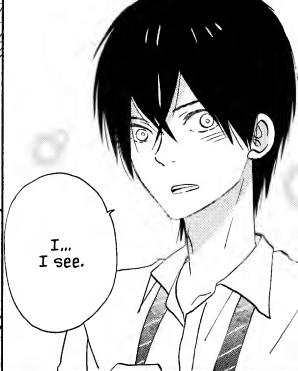


I told you via text already, but I'll be spending summer break here.



Hmph...

Well, I guess it doesn't matter.



I...
I see.



Chi-chan
said
she's
good at
cooking.

Chi-
chan's
special
cream
puffs.

What did
you make
this time,
Mao?

*What
did I
just
eat?!*

I see...



You won't
survive in
this house
if you say
things like
that.

*It's
black!*

That's
poison! You
can't call
that food!

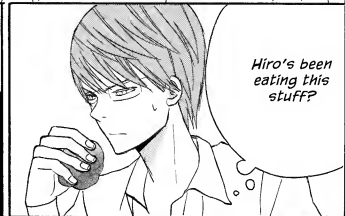
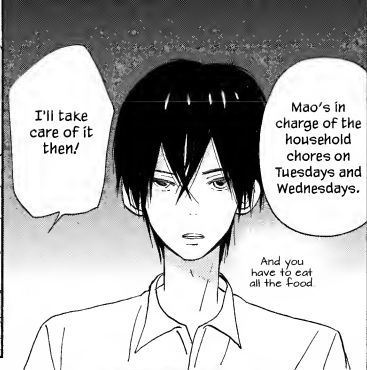


Are you
serious?!

*もじもじ
MUNCH
MUNCH*

Huh? Oh...
It's edible,
at least.

*soy
sauce?*

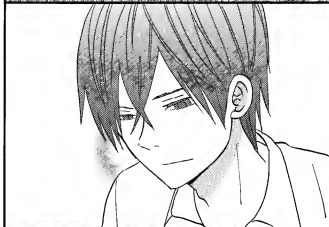


*I'm
glad.*

*It's a
relief.*

*I'm
sorry.*

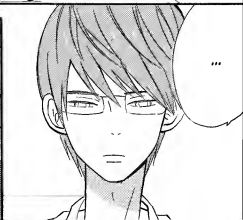
zzz
< /



She's
sound
asleep. She
must've
been tired.

Her head's
heavy

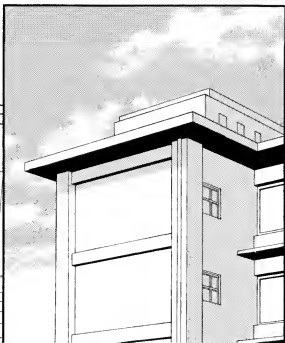
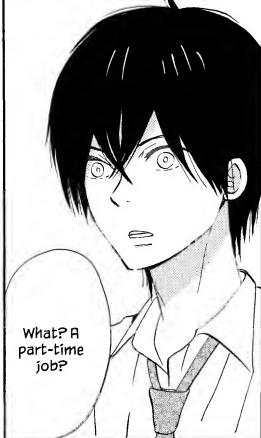


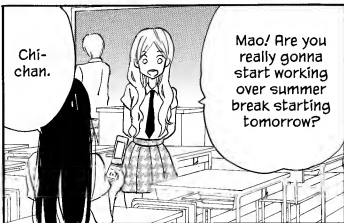
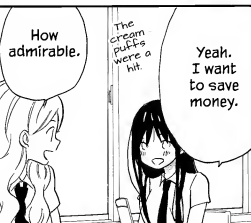
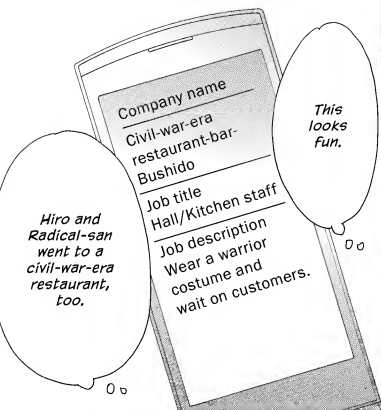


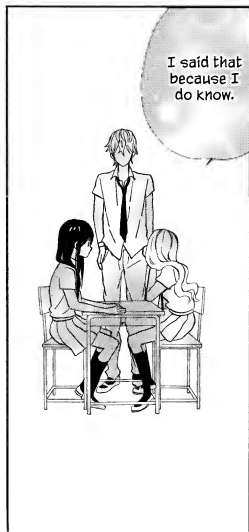
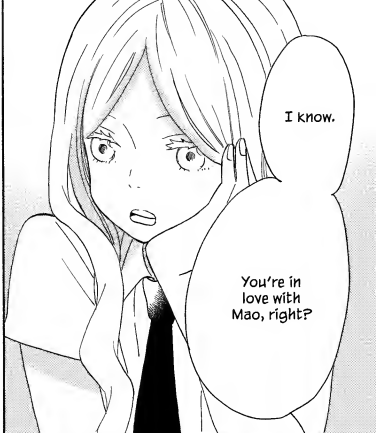


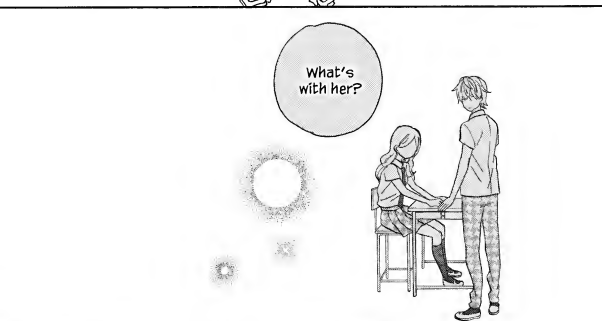
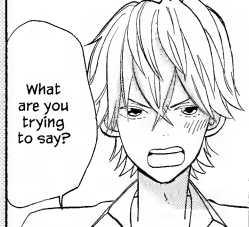
キラリ——ソ
SPARKLE

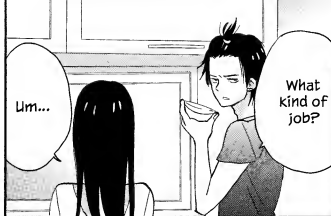


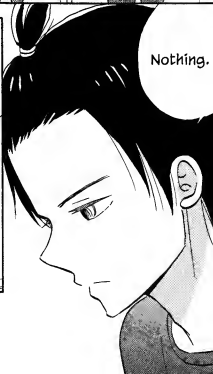
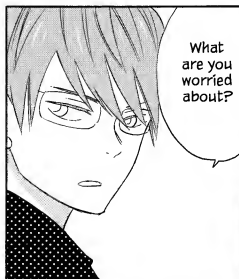


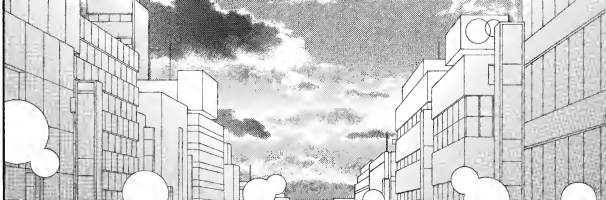












Thank you!

Thank you!



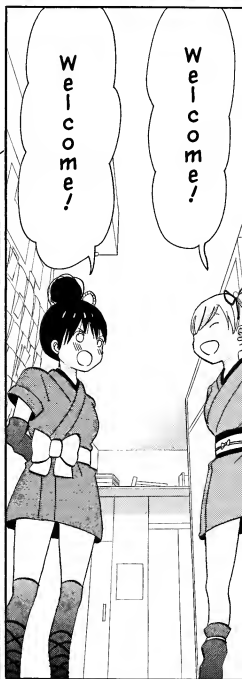
The costume suits you.

Great job.
This is a civil-war-era restaurant, so you have to speak like a warrior.



Wow... Thank you for getting into character.

Understood!



Welcome!

Welcome!



Here's
some info
about the
menu, the
tables, and
so on.

Please
follow him
around
for now.

His name
is Ro'i
Matsumoto.



Under-
stood!

Let's go
make our
rounds.



There are
so many
types of
sake!

Work is
hard!



I
wonder
if he's
okay.

He had a
strange
look on
his face.

Hiro...

There's
no need
for that
now.

I, Mao
Motomiya,
cast my
eyes upon
you.



They're
disposable

??

What
happened
to being a
tutor?

Where
are your
glasses?

Be quiet!
What
about the
convenience
store job?

Daiki?

What?

And the
money is
better
here

Hiro would
never allow
me to
work at a
restaurant-
bar.

But it's
true that my
friend got
me the job.

Same
for me.



He doesn't want us to go through that, too.

Of course.

He's had to tough it out and work all this time.



Hiro...

...was acting strange.

Do you think he'd prefer it if we didn't work?



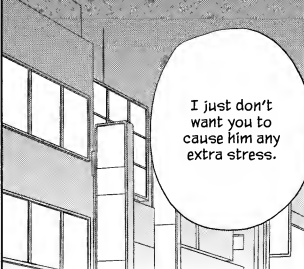
You have a crush on him but still didn't realize that?

I see.



Mao.

He's never been home much.

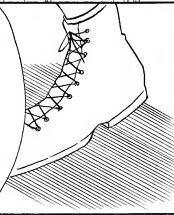


I just don't want you to cause him any extra stress.

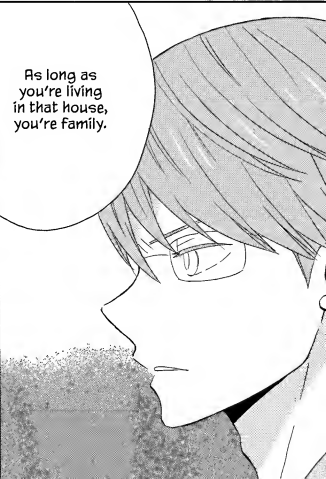


I'm not saying you shouldn't have a crush on Hiro.

That's up to you.



He makes it look like nothing, but he's sacrificed a lot to protect our home.



As long as you're living in that house, you're family.



For saying
I'm family.

Thank you,
Daiki.

Okay.

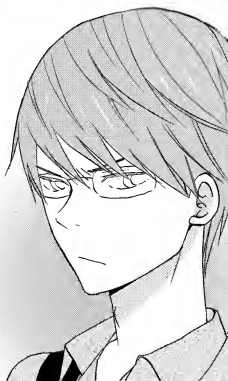


It wasn't
me.



...she'd ask
Mao to stay
for dinner.

If Mom
were alive...



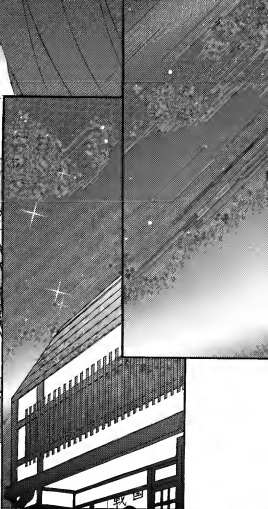
...and move
out of this
house and be
independent.



But I
should
hurry...

Because
I'm not
family, I
have to
hurry...







I'm
helping
out a
friend

So this
is your
little
brother?

This must
be the
place they
came
before.

Radical-
san is
here,
too.

That's
a relief.

I drank
too
much.

It's not
just the
two of
them...

...is with
Radical-san.

Hiro...

What
is he
doing
here?

Hiro!

...I've seen
them together.

It's the
first time...



The girl we
came with
was asking
if there were
any female
ninjas.

Come
with me,
ninja girl!

Eek!

Oh! A
female
ninja!

Please let
me roam
free!

No way!
I'll be
found
out!

What
are you
saying?

H-he's
Hiro's
friend!

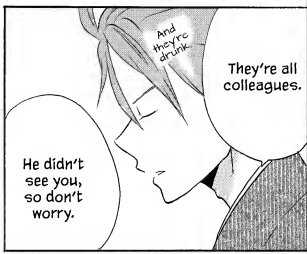


No problem.

Thanks, Daiki.



Sir, your friends are calling for you.



He didn't see you, so don't worry.

And they're drunk.

They're all colleagues.



Wow! That's so cute!



Sorry.

O...okay.

Thanks.

*What
is he
buying
for
her?*

*This is
cute.*

*Do you
think it
would suit
me?*

*Hiro is the
type of
guy who
likes to buy
presents!
That must
be it!*

*That reminds me,
he bought me
that cute Chon-
mame doll.*



*W
a
a
a
a
h
!*

*But Hiro
is free to
do what
he wants.*

But... But...

*Argh! I'm
an idiot!*

Waaaaaah!

*I'm a
jealous
fool!*



*That
should
make
them
happy.*

*I'll buy
something
to bring
home for
everyone.*

*Why is
it only
today that
I don't
finish at
the same
time as
Daiki?*

so lonely-



*What
should I
get for
Hiro?*

*It's
a clear
night.*

*Oh, a
festival.*



It's so fun.

What is this?



...Hiro
bought so
many cream
puffs...

That must
be why...



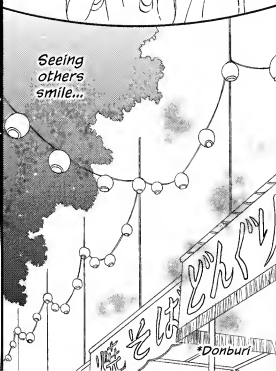
...even
though I told
him I didn't
want any.

...makes
everyone
happy, no
matter
how small
they are.

Doing
something
with family...



Seeing
others
smile...





Woof!



No way,
you
idiot!

We're
going to
eat it.

Don't
call me
an idiot.



It's cute,
right?

I found it
at the shop
we just
went to.



It is...



What is
Croquette
wearing?



I'm not
crying!

Why
are you
crying?

Hiro is silly.





Silly.

Let's walk
around a
little.

All
right



Silly.



I love him!





*Rice cakes, Grilled squid, Jumbo skewers



I used to come here all the time as a kid, but then they stopped having it.

You're right.

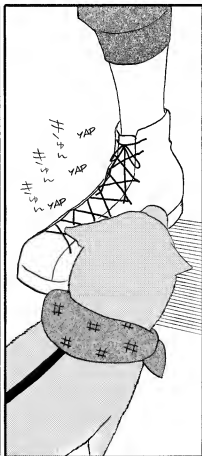


Did they revive the fireworks festival?



It brings back memories.







My friend's parents own the place.

So what's with you working at that restaurant?



Daiki.

You're finished with work?

Yup.



Mao?

You're turning into a candy apple.



A tall...

Mao! Did you know that this guy wasn't working as a tutor—

They needed a tall warrior.



Hiro...

Anyway, looks like I can keep my job.

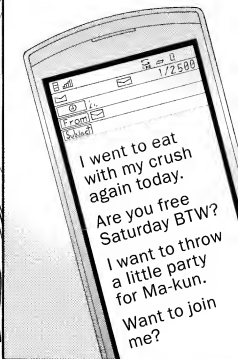


Really? It was a total lie.

Maybe it was a misunderstanding.









...who's an idiot for
not saying anything.



Why don't
you invite
her?

Mao-
chan

Oh, a
fireworks
festival?



Oh...

But...

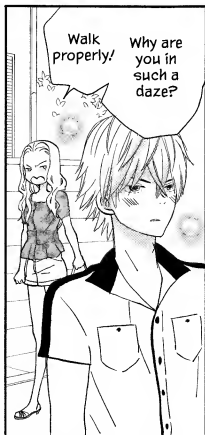


Ah! Just
ask her,
you
coward!

Or her
number.

I don't
know her
e-mail
address.

Be
quiet!



Walk
properly!

Why are
you in
such a
daze?



Welcome,
Kukai-
san.

Please
eat as
much as
you can
today!

*References Masamune
Date, abbreviated as Mā-kun.

I was near her
house once.

Congratu-
lations.

August
3rd is
Ma-kun's
birthday,
according
to the old
calendar.

Let's
celebrate.

Wow,
that's
a lot of
food. Did
something
special
happen?

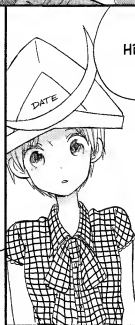
*She's so
cheerful!*





I'd appreciate it if you wouldn't go to that restaurant anymore.

I'd planned to tell her everything today.









Not
at all!



In other
words...

Nakamura-
san is
in love
with you,
Kukai-
san?



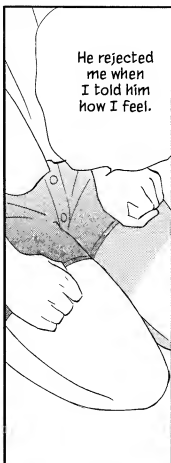
You
were
worried?

About
me?

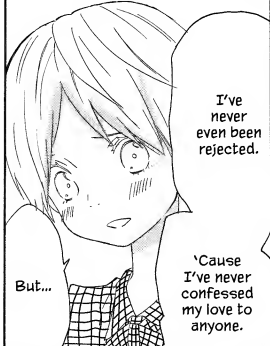


But I
still like
Hiro...

I was worried
there was
something
going on
between
you two...



He rejected
me when
I told him
how I feel.



I've
never
even been
rejected.

But...

'Cause
I've never
confessed
my love to
anyone.



I've never
even dated
before,
you know?

I have
zero self-
confidence
...



I can't
give up
on him,
either.

I'm
sorry.



For
the
first
time...

...I was
going to
tell him
how I feel.

*There's no
reason for
Radical-san
to apologize.*

*"I'm
sorry."*

Why?

*...I
guess
I've lost
a friend.*

Now...

*I wonder
if that
was the
right
thing to
do?*

*I left
her
house,
but...*







*You did
good!*



I see.

*You did
good,
Mao.*

*I wonder
how she's
feeling.*

*...must be
eating all
that food.*

*At this
moment,
Radical...*

Yeah.





...and she
must be
crying.

...she
must be
hurt...

Knowing
her...







Thank
you for
waiting!

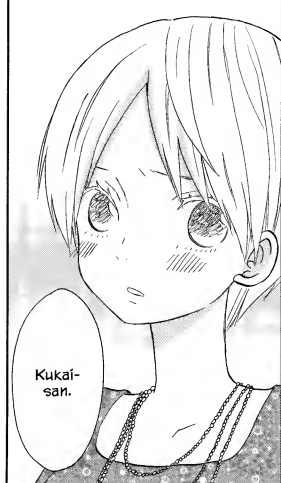


Got it!

Mao-chan,
take care of
the *Date
Room.

*Once more, *Date* refers to
Masamune Date, Sugimoto's idol.

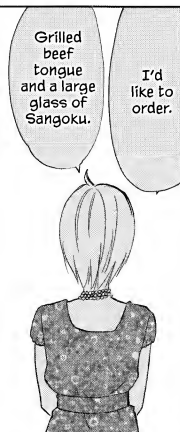




Kukai-san.

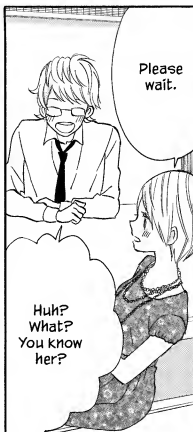


M-Master Radical...



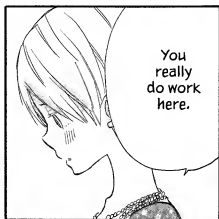
Grilled beef tongue and a large glass of Sangoku.

I'd like to order.



Please wait.

Huh? What? You know her?



You really do work here.



My apologies. I'll get another server.

Indeed, I do.



Mao?



Simmered
beef
tongue.

Um...

The Date
spicy
fried
chicken
thighs.

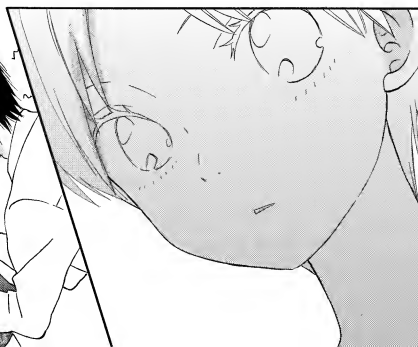
Please
just
don't talk
to him...

...about
the
online
novel.



You, too?
Did you
conspire
with Daiki?

I'm
sorry.



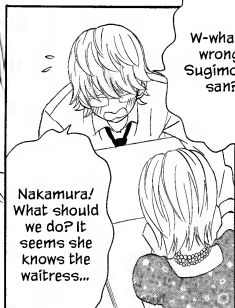




She said something about an online novel.



Huh?



W-what's wrong, Sugimoto-san?

Nakamura/ What should we do? It seems she knows the waitress...



Solami?

I have no idea! She just said something about a Kukai-san.

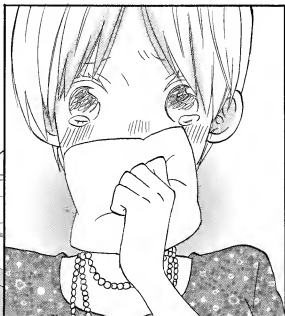
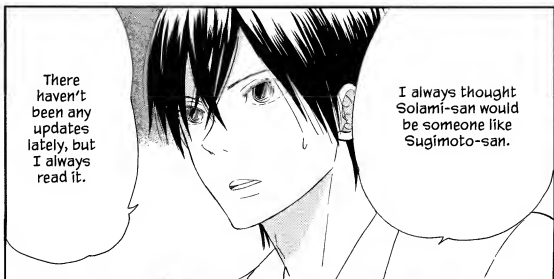
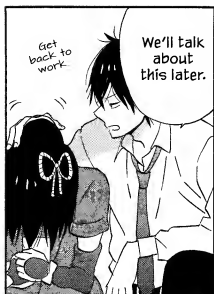


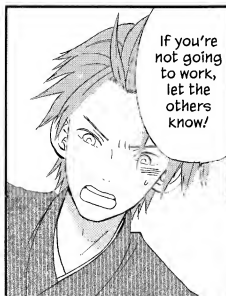
I met Solami online.

It was online.



Do you mean the one Sugimoto-san is writing?







Huh...

Sugimoto-san really is the author of that novel.

I can't believe it...
But it's true after all, huh?



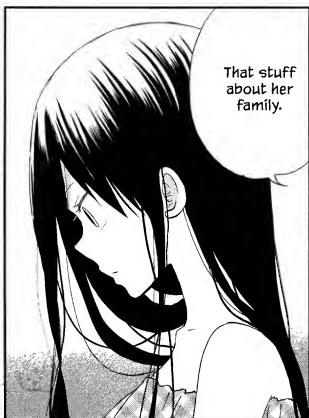
And read her novel.

And I can't believe you know Sugimoto-san, Mao.

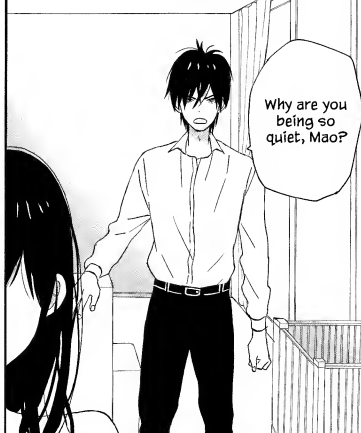


I can relate to Solami-san's feelings towards her family.

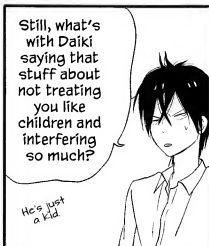
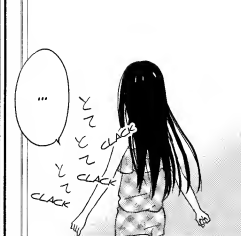
That stuff really drew me in.



That stuff about her family.

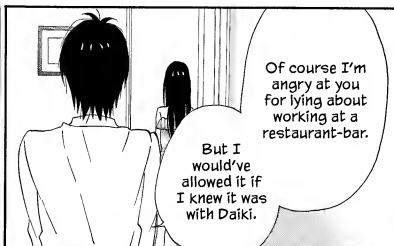


Why are you being so quiet, Mao?



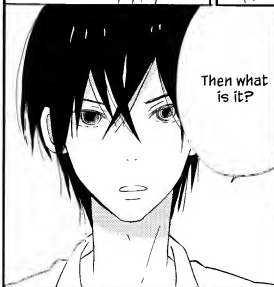
Still, what's with Daiki saying that stuff about not treating you like children and interfering so much?

He's just a kid.



Of course I'm angry at you for lying about working at a restaurant-bar.

But I would've allowed it if I knew it was with Daiki.



Then what is it?



It has nothing to do with work.



I won't
be seeing
Sugimoto-san
anymore.



Is that...

...something
I can
bring up in
conversation?



I don't think
she'll agree
to see me.



It's gross
that you
read an
online novel!

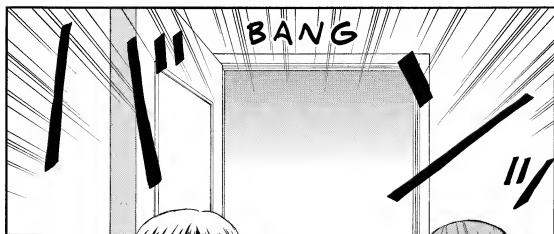
But...

Hiro,
you're a
special-
ultra-
miracle-
super-
hyper
idiot!



It
doesn't
concern
you!

Give
her
advice,
maybe?



SMOOSH

Like playing games...

What's that supposed to mean?

I won't say it's annoying.

What if I wasn't playing a game?

Don't walk into a teenage boy's room without knocking!





You certainly are waiting.

I'm just waiting.



You really don't want Hiro to know you're crying, huh?



In that case, you might as well challenge me to a game.



KNOCK
コン
コン

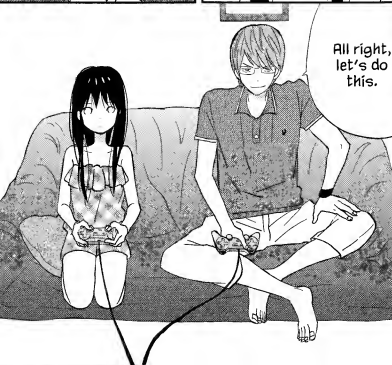
Daiki, is Mao in there with you?

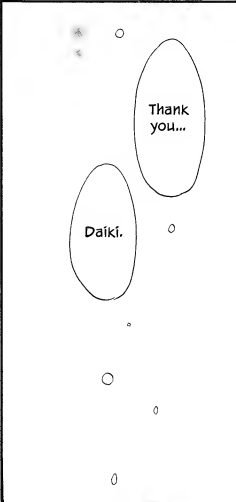
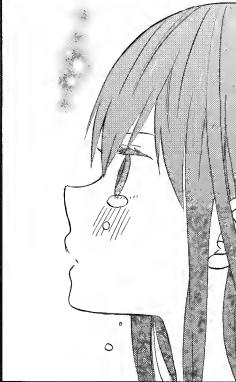


すはっ OPEN



はっ RIP
っ





*...it would
carry too
much meaning.*

*If I told
her there's
nothing
going on
between us...*

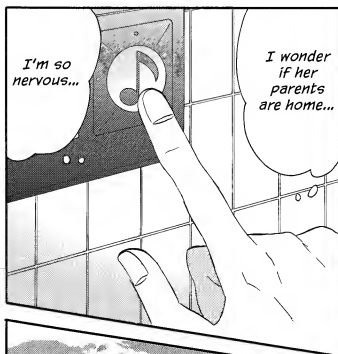
*But she
doesn't
have
many
friends.*

*Were
they
friends?*

*Maybe
that's why
she's so
sad.*

*There's nothing
I can say.*

Motomiya





I thought I could make her happy.



What's
wrong,
Motomiya-
san?



Even though each of us had a boyfriend or girlfriend, we always stayed friends.

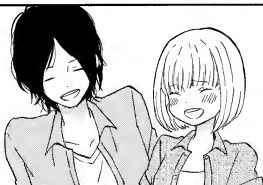
We were inseparable since middle school.

Her name was Yuzuno Hironaka.



And before we knew it, we had grown into adults.

We always joked around together.



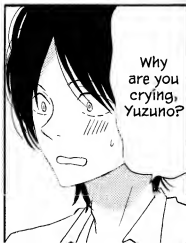
*Urk!
I can't believe I let an idiot see me!*

She wasn't the type to cry, not even at graduation, so it was my first time seeing her like that.

Probably because she lived nearby, I came across her while she was crying.



Why are you crying, Yuzuno?





Of course
it does!
We're
friends!

...



It doesn't
concern
you, you
idiot!



...



I don't
want to
tell you,

Motomiya-
kun!

So what I
said felt like a
contradiction.

...she
transformed
from a friend
into a woman.

When I
saw Yuzuno's
tears...

I thought
you were being
ridiculous
when you were
admitted to
the hospital,
too.

It's
ridiculous
for us to go
on a date.

Aren't
you a
nurse?

Part-
time
job?

カッ
CLATTER

That's not
the kind of
relationship
we have.

We're cele-
brating
your recovery!

But
you came
anyway.

Bye.

...

I have
to go to
my part-
time job.

...together.

We've known
each other
for a long
time, but
we've never
gone out
anywhere...

Just...

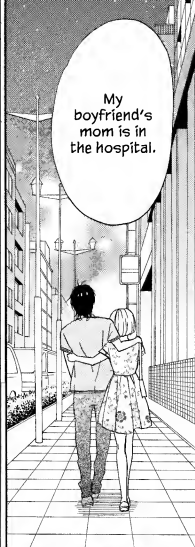


She could've come to me, but she never told me what was going on.

Yuzuno was always running around, busy with work, like she was struggling financially.







*I believe
in us.*

*I believe
in us.*

*I believe
in us...*

I think
you're being
tricked.



...

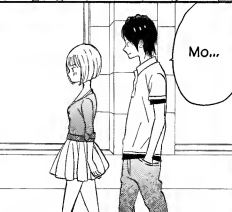
Right?

I'm
totally
getting
played.

Ha,
ha,
ha.

Ha,
ha.

*Surely, just that
feeling was enough
to bring us together.*



*...it didn't
change the
fact that he
made her cry.*

*Whether
his mom
really was
sick or not...*





Be
quiet,
Kaito!



Kaito-
kun.

It's strange
how you hold
back with me.



I don't
mind being
called a
dumbo.

I like
you,
Yuzuno.



Dumbo
Kaito!

You
finally
said it!

Hmph

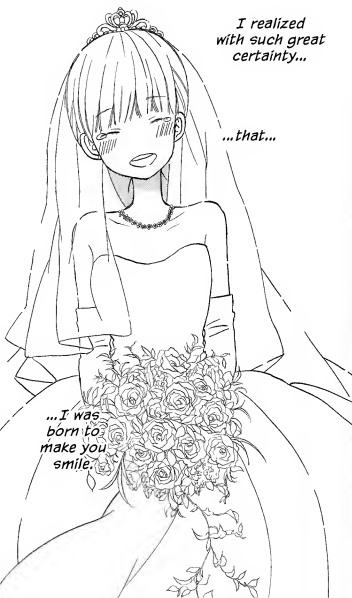


*...thought about
what I was living
for before.*

...ever...

I never...

Yuzuno.



*I realized
with such great
certainty...*

...that...





Mao
is so
cute!

She's so
cute!

*After I
married
Yuzuno...*

*...I worked
frantically...*

*...every
single day
for the
two of us.*



Mao is
a weird
name.

My little
fairy!
My
angel!

*I never noticed that
Yuzuno was unhappy.*



It was
*Kukai's name
as a child.

Daddy's
gotta go
now! Bye!

*A famous Buddhist monk.



I'll surprise her with the teddy bear by placing it on her pillow.

I'll surprise Yuzuno, too.



I made it home earlier than usual today.

I wonder if Mao is already asleep.



...

It's Christmas, after all.



Hey...



What are you
doing here?

...of all
the men,
she was
with him...

In our
home
where Mao
slept...

I felt
nauseous.

...in the
bed I
slept in...



A little
after
we got
married.



When did
it start?



I won't
make
excuses.



You're
copping
quite an
attitude.



...

Not for
me, and
not for
Mao!



You're
never
around.



Of
course
she is!



...went black.

Everything...

No one
is waiting
for me.

No, it's
fine.

Don't
you need
to go
home?



You
promised
not to make
Mommy cry.

You're
mean,
Daddy.

*Days went
on without
me going
home.*

*I didn't
want to
go home.*

But you're
never home...

...and
Mommy
is always
crying.





*Before long,
Yuzuno
packed up her
bags and left
our home.*

*The more I
stayed away,
the more she
fell out of
love with me.*



*At that
man's
request,
she left
Mao
behind.*



Mao...

*I have
to believe
in her...
I have to!*

Mao.

*I felt
so bad
for you.*

*...was
something
I loved
about her
in the past.*

*Yet, her
foolishness...*

*She was
repeating
the same
mistake.*

*What a
foolish
woman.*

*You had to
put up with
us your
whole life.*



*You were born
to that foolish
woman and the
idiot that I am.*



*To be honest, I
was surprised when
you packed up
your bags and left.*

*I don't think
you ever once
reproached me.*

ピンポーン
DING DONG

*But I know
you'll be
happier
without me.*

I...

...still...

ピンポーン
DING DONG

*...didn't have the courage to give
you my love, so I left you in the
care of someone who could.*





My name
is Oda.
I'm Mao's
classmate.

Nice to
meet
you!



Who is
that?



...
So
annoying
...



Are
you her
boyfriend?



Um...
Yes.



You
came
to see
Mao?

Is it
urgent?



Um...
Um, I
guess?

But you
do like
her?

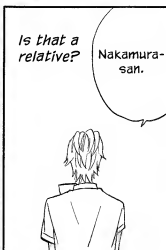
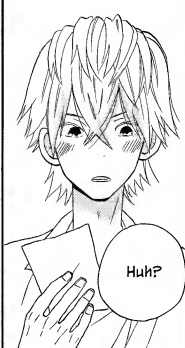
I see.
I see.

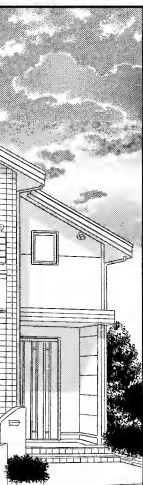
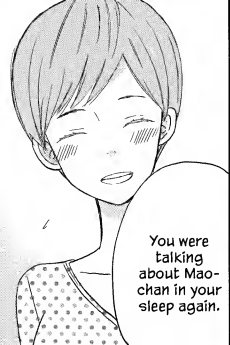


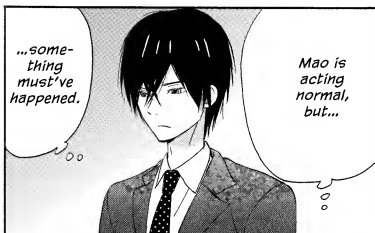
Not
exactly.

Ummmm
...

Um,
well...











What
do you
mean?



What are
you doing
at the
Nakamura
house?



Why are
you here?



Let's go
somewhere
else.



Motomiya's
father...

...told me
she was
living here.



Moto-
miya's...

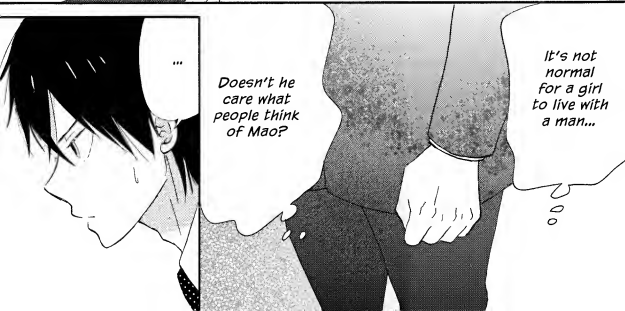


Darn him.

Yes.

Is that what her father said?

How can he be so casual about it?!



...

Doesn't he care what people think of Mao?

It's not normal for a girl to live with a man...



It'll hurt
Mao's
feelings.



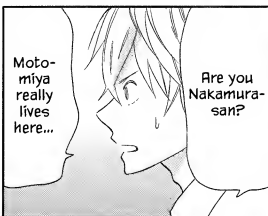
Why not?



Don't tell
her what her
father said.

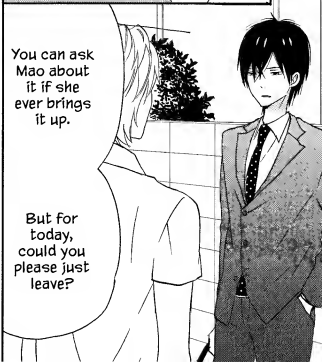


Nothing will get
resolved just by
waiting around! I
want to help her!



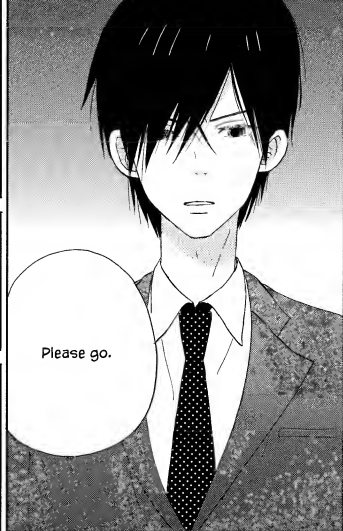
Moto-
miya
really
lives
here...

Are you
Nakamura-
san?

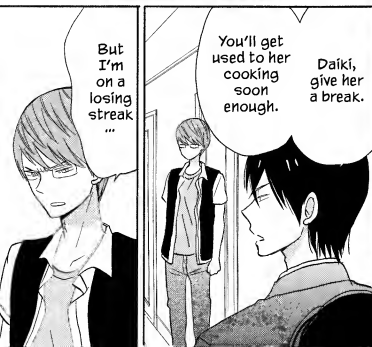
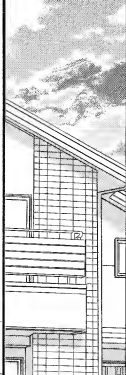


You can ask
Mao about
it if she
ever brings
it up.

But for
today,
could you
please just
leave?











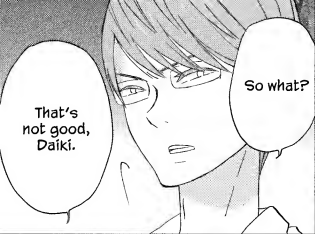


What that boy said is true.

I am selfish.



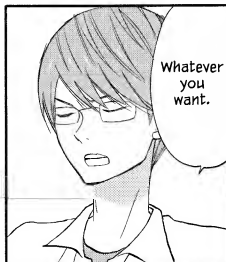






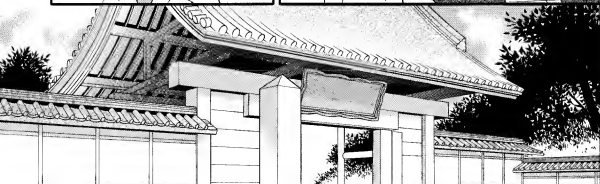


It's okay,
right, Daiki?



Whatever
you
want.

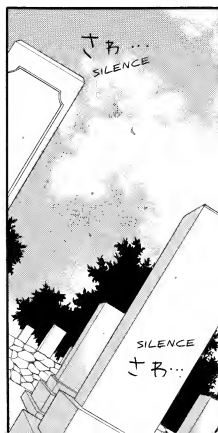
You want her
to come, too,
right?



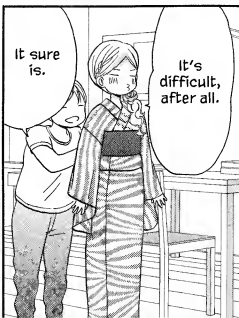
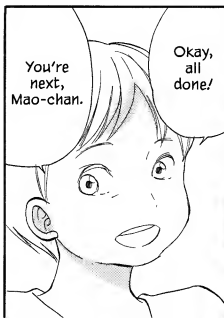
*I've wanted
to pay my
respects all
this time.*

*I ended
up
coming.*











I suddenly...

*It's
strange...*

...my mom.

...miss...

*Here
you go.*

I think
I'll invite
Oda-kun
to the
fireworks
festival.

Hey...
Mao...

BREATH
スーハー
BREATH スーハー



Let's
take a
deep
breath,
Chi-
chan!

Okay!
Can you
hold my
hand while I
call?

Okay!

Okay!



Here
I go...

Now I'm
nervous,
too.

Argh!
I'm so
nervous!

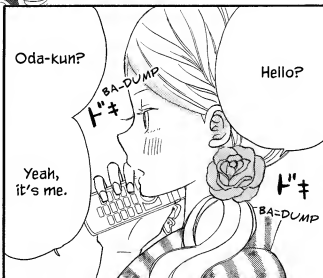


I just
figured
you weren't
doing
anything.

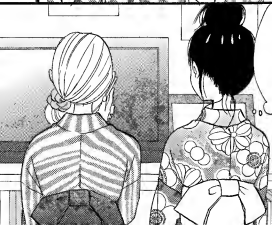
Oh?
It's
nothing
special.

Oda-kun?

Yeah,
it's me.



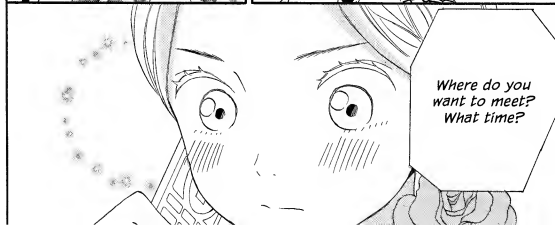
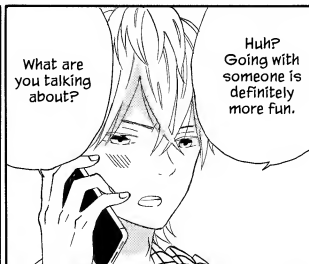
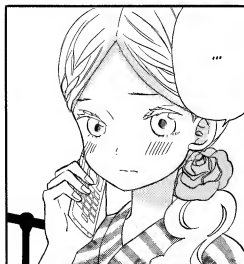
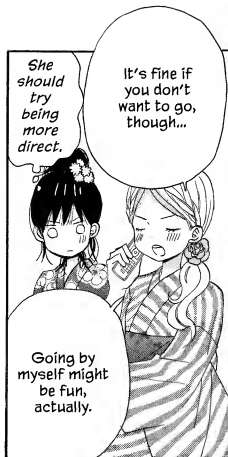
Hello?

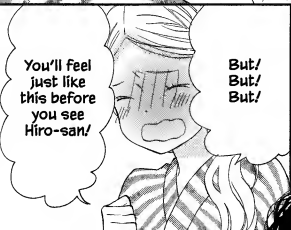


Chi-
chan is
being
tricky...

I was
planning on
going with
Mao, but
she's already
made plans
to go with
her family.

So, the
fireworks
festival is
today.



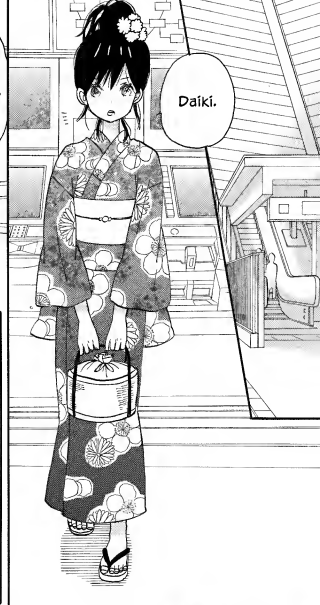


A boy with short hair and a girl with her hair in a bun are in a room. The boy is looking at the girl.

He didn't text you either?

Hiro isn't here yet?

Yeah.

A girl with short hair and a flower in it is walking. She is wearing a kimono with a floral pattern and carrying a large, round, decorated object. She is looking back over her shoulder.

Daiki.

A girl in a kimono is talking to a boy with his arms crossed. The boy is looking at her.

What?

ぱうりは

...

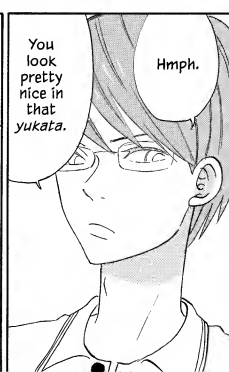
A girl in a kimono is talking to a boy. The boy is looking at her.

I see.

If you knew how to put on a kimono that well yourself, you could get a part-time job dressing up as Chon-mame.

Chi-chan's mom helped me put it on.

You look pretty nice in that yukata.

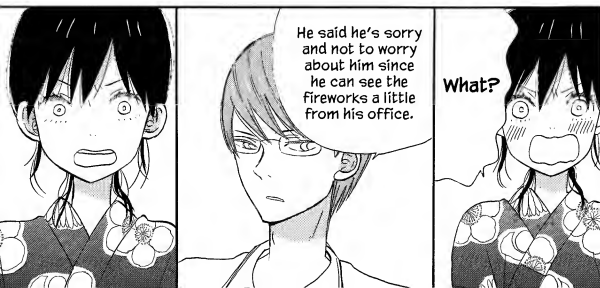
A close-up of a boy's face. He is looking slightly to the side.

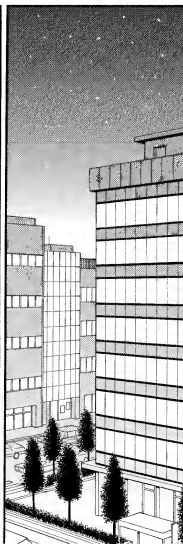
Hmph.

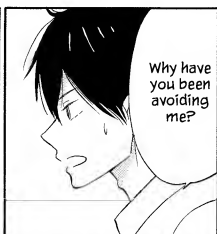
A close-up of a girl's face. She is looking slightly to the side.

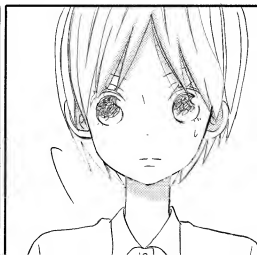
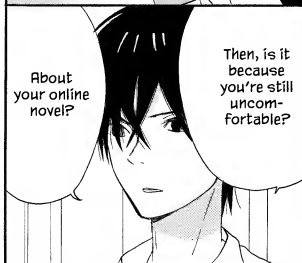
I want to see that!

I'm just kidding, you know.











I was writing
about the
person I like.



My
family...

You thought
it was about
my family?



It gave me
courage.

BOOM

クッ
—



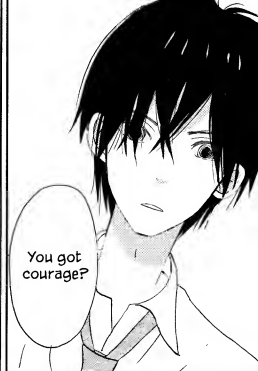
That's
right!
Please read
it again!

What?
Really?



...what was
written.

I really
like...





*...also
wants...*

*A part
of me...*

*...I know it
would be bad
for him to
find out about
Kukai-san...*

*Even
though...*

Now...

*...even if
just a little.*

*...to take
notice...*

*...Nakamura-
san...*



*...don't
know what
to do...*

...anymore.

I...



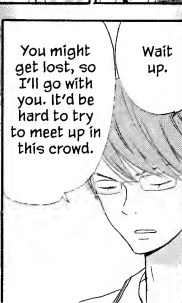
BOOM

ク



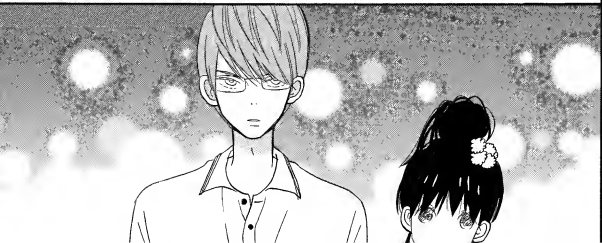
ク

BOOM





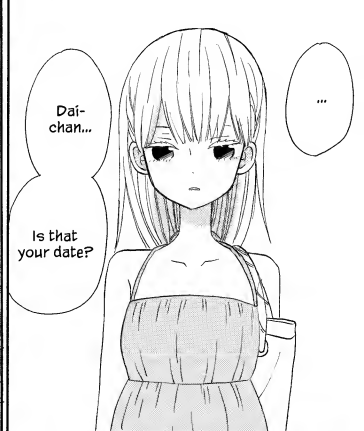






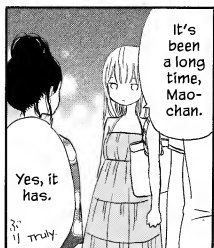
What?

This is Mao!
Don't you recognize her?



Dai-chan...

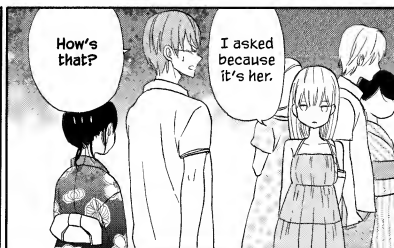
Is that your date?



It's been a long time, Mao-chan.

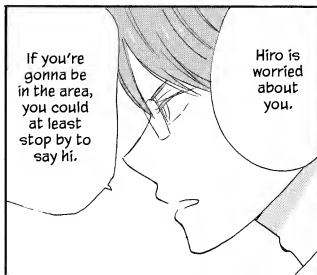
Yes, it has.

3/11 truly.



How's that?

I asked because it's her.



If you're gonna be in the area, you could at least stop by to say hi.

Hiro is worried about you.



Hina-chan is different from what I imagined.





Don't
follow me.





Okay.

BOOM



Don't tell Hiro.

He'll just worry.



Good evening, Daiki's girlfriend.



It's been a while.

I heard you were back.

Wow! You're all here.



He's with a girl!

Oh! Nakamura!



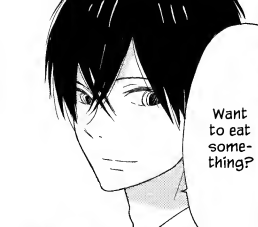




*Octopus dumplings

*Frankfurt sausages





Want
to eat
some-
thing?



Cotton
candy!



Oh, just
Daiki,
huh?

I wasn't
waiting
for you.

But Daiki
was.



Here
you go.



Huh? I
like candy.

I thought
you didn't
like sweets.

Why are
you saying
that with an
attitude?





You look
nice in that
yukata.

I'm not
looking at
the cotton
candy.



Don't look
at me like
that. I
won't give
you any.



You do look
nice. And
I do want
some cotton
candy.

I don't look
nice! And I
still won't
give you any
cotton candy!



What?



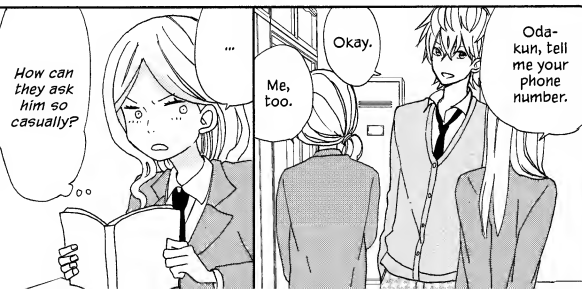
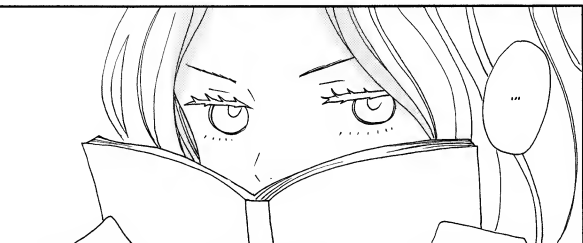
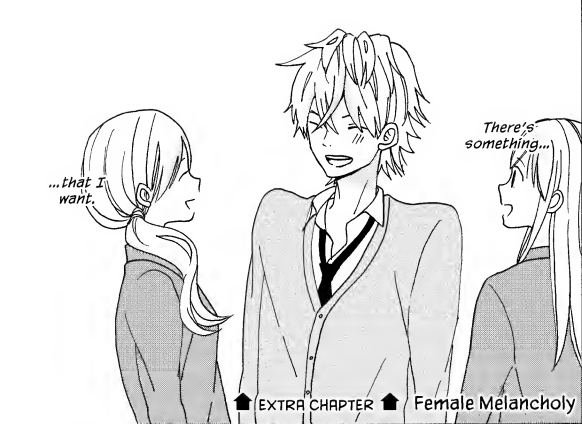
It's kind of
embarrassing
to say
something
like that.

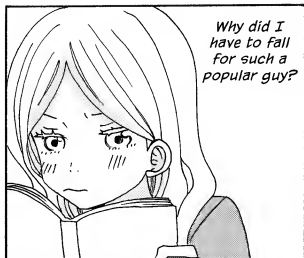






To be continued...





*Why did I
have to fall
for such a
popular guy?*



*The
truth is,
I, too...*

*...want
his phone
number,
that small
link to him...*

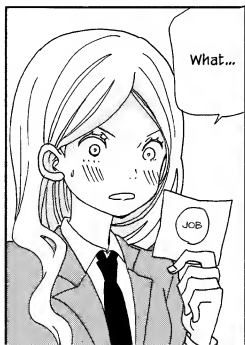


*All right, it's
decided! We'll
have a café
booth at the
cultural festival.*



*Mao seems like
she doesn't know
the first thing
about love, so that
makes it hard to
ask her for advice.*

*Chi-
chan.
Isn't this
cute?*



What...



Chi-chan

Oda-kun

*Oda-kun
and Chi-chan,
you're in
charge of
shopping.*

Woah!

I'm worried
about
working
with you.

What?

Thanks for
working with
me, Chihiro.

Eeek!

What does
that mean?
I'm the one
who should
be worried.

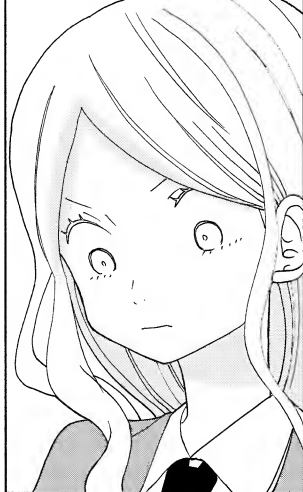
Since
I'm
worried,
can we
exchange
contact
info?

Fine then,
nevermind.

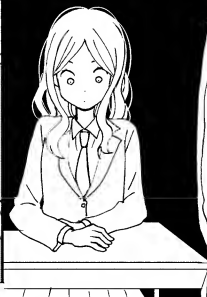
Ah!
What
am I
saying?!

Huh? Who
knows what
kind of
prank you'll
use it for.

むっ
SULK



See
you
later.

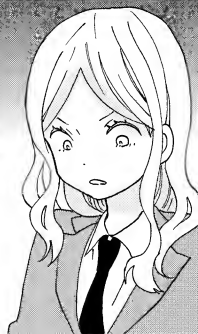


*I'm such
an idiot...*

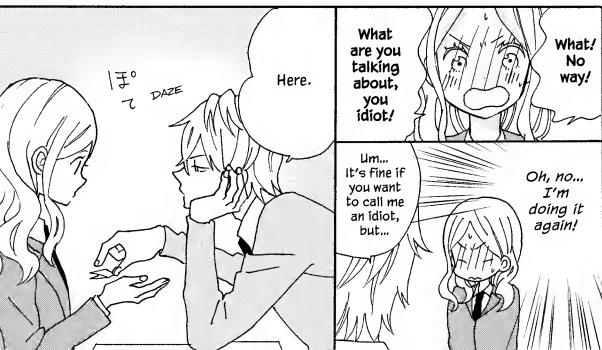


*Why did I
say that when
I want his
number?*

Why...



1-B



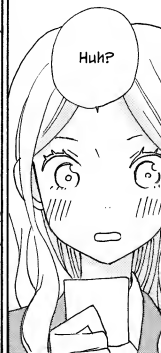


I think
it's
better if
you have
it just
in case,
after all.

You don't
have to
call me.



My
phone
number.



Huh?



I'll call you!



I did
it!



Huh? Okay.

End of extra chapter



*Mao's
feelings
come
pouring
out again.*



How will Hiro react this time?



*I...
didn't
hear
you...*

What about Mao?



Okay.



*That's
how I
really
feel.*

*For these
two who
share strong
feelings for
one another,
something's
about to
change.*



*Will Mao and Hiro's relationship
change in Volume Five?*



Or will something else happen?



Everyone's feelings are entangled. Will more drama ensue?

HOUSE^{of} the SUN 5

Popular right now!



House of the Sun 4

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